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Beautiful Thoughts

FROM

William Shakespeare

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JANUARY.

No! Time, thou shalt not boast that I do change.
Thy pyramids, built up with newer might,
To me are nothing novel, nothing strange;
They are but the dressings of a former sight.
Our dates are brief, and therefore we admire
What thou dost foist upon us that is old;
And rather make them born to our desire,
Than think that we before have heard them told.
Thy registers and thee I both defy,
Not wondering at the present nor the past;
For thy records and what we see do lie,
Made more or less by thy continual haste;
This I do vow, and this shall ever be,
I will be true, despite thy scythe and thee.

Sonnet CXXIII.

January 1st.

Thou art not farther than my thoughts
canst move,
And I am still with them, and they with
thee.

Sonnet XLVII.

Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed;
For what I will, I will, and there's an
end.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

The love that follows us sometime is
our trouble,
Which still we thank as love.

Macbeth.

January 2d.

O, that a man might know
The end of this day's business ere it come!
But it sufficeth that the day will end,
And then the end is known.

Julius Cæsar.

Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks, shall win my love.

Taming of the Shrew.

January 3d.

Go thou forth;
And fortune play upon thy prosperous helm.

All's Well that Ends Well.

In the great hand of God I stand.

Macbeth.

January 4th.

God shall be my hope,
My stay, my guide and lantern to my feet.

Second Part of Henry VI.

Pleasure and action make the hours seem short.

Othello.

Courage and comfort! all shall yet go well.

King John.

January 5th.

We thought there was no more behind,
But such a day to-morrow as to-day,
And to be boy eternal.

Winter's Tale.

Let the end try the man.

Second Part of Henry IV.

He hath known you but three days, and already you are no stranger.

Twelfth Night.

January 6th.

Let us not burden our remembrance with
A heaviness that's gone.

Tempest.

Stay yet another day, thou trusty Welshman.

Richard II.

January 7th.

I have immortal longings in me.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Be patient, for the world is broad and wide.

Romeo and Juliet.

Sure, He that made us with such large discourse,

Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and God-like reason
To fust in us unused.

Hamlet.

January 8th.

Defer no time, delays have dangerous ends.

First Part of Henry VI.

Thanks, fortune, yet, that, after all my crosses,
Thou givest me somewhat to repair myself.

Pericles.

The life is dear; for all that life can rate
Worth name of life in thee hath estimate,
Youth, beauty, wisdom, courage, all
That happiness and prime can happy call.

All's Well that Ends Well.

January 9th.

One touch of nature makes the whole
world kin.

Troilus and Cressida.

Grace and remembrance be to you both.

Winter's Tale.

It is not enough to speak, but to speak
true.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

January 10th.

Let myself and fortune
Tug for the time to come.

Winter's Tale.

I do not know that Englishman alive
With whom my soul is any jot at odds.

Richard III.

January 11th.

God has given you one face, and you make yourselves another.

Hamlet.

Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel.

Hamlet.

January 12th.

I will chide no breather in the world but myself, against whom I know most faults.

As You Like It.

Thus, Indian-like,
Religious in mine error, I adore.

All's Well that Ends Well.

January 13th.

Ween you of better luck,
I mean in perjured witness, than your master
Whose minister you are, whiles here he lived
Upon this naughty earth.

Henry VIII.

Take from my mouth the wish of happy years.

Richard II.

There is some soul of goodness in things evil,
Would men observingly distil it out.

Henry V.

January 14th.

Say as you think, and speak it from your souls.

Second Part of Henry VI.

He gave his honours to the world again,
His blessed part to Heaven, and slept in peace.

Henry VIII.

Call it winter, which being full of care
Makes summers welcome thrice more wish'd more rare.

Sonnet.

January 15th.

I cannot hide what I am.

Much Ado About Nothing.

What, gone without a word?
Ay, so true love should do: it cannot speak;
For truth hath better deeds than words to grace it.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

Thou shouldst not have been old till thou hadst been wise.

King Lear.

January 16th.

Happy thou art not;
For what thou hast not, still thou strivest to get,
And what thou hast, forget'st.

Measure for Measure.

And seek for sorrow with thy spectacles.

Second Part of Henry VI.

January 17th.

I remember him well, and I remember him worthy of thy praise.

Merchant of Venice.

Love sought is good, but given unsought is better.

Twelfth Night.

Methinks thou art more honest now than wise.

Timon of Athens.

January 18th.

O, this boy
Lends mettle to us all!

First Part of Henry IV.

Who steals my purse steals trash;
'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands;
But he that filches from me my good name
Robs me of that which not enriches him
And makes me poor indeed.

Othello.

January 19th.

Let fancy still my sense in Lethe steep;
If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep!

Twelfth Night.

Look, what is best, that best I wish in thee.

Sonnet XXXVII.

January 20th.

Her whose worth makes other worthies
nothing.
She is alone.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew, and dog will have
his day.

Hamlet.

January 21st.

You do so grow in my requital
As nothing can unroot you.

All's Well that Ends Well.

If thou art rich, thou art poor;
For like an ass whose back with ingots
bows,

Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a
journey,
And death unloads thee.

Measure for Measure.

It is as hard to come as for a camel
To thread the postern of a small
needle's eye.

Richard II.

January 22d.

The dearest friend to me, the kindest
man,
The best condition'd and unwearied
spirit
In doing courtesies.

Merchant of Venice.

Teach thy necessity to reason thus:
There is no virtue like necessity.

Richard II.

January 23d.

He will keep that good name still.

Henry V.

We carry not a heart with us from hence,
That grows not in a fair consent with ours,
Nor leave not one behind, that doth not wish
Success and conquest to attend on us.

Henry V.

January 24th.

I swear he is truehearted, and a soul
None better in my kingdom.

Henry VIII.

They have seemed to be together, though absent; shook hands, as over a vast.

Winter's Tale.

A man of good repute, carriage, bearing, and estimation.

Love's Labour's Lost.

January 25th.

Men at some time are masters of their fates:
The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,
But in ourselves.

Julius Cæsar.

God amend us, God amend! We are much out o' the way.

Love's Labour's Lost.

January 26th.

But I'll endeavour deeds to match these words.

Troilus and Cressida.

I am Sir Oracle,
And, when I ope my lips, let no dog bark.

Merchant of Venice.

We, ignorant of ourselves,
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers
Deny us for our good: so find we profit
By losing of our prayers.

Antony and Cleopatra.

January 27th.

I like your silence, it the more shows off
Your wonder.

Winter's Tale.

Be to yourself
As you would to your friend.

Henry VIII.

Affliction may one day smile again:
and till then, sit thee down, Sorrow!

Love's Labour's Lost.

January 28th.

'Tis not the many oaths that make the truth,
But the plain single vow that's vowed true.

All's Well that Ends Well.

I have heard of the lady, and good words went with her name.

Measure for Measure.

January 29th.

As much good stay with thee as go with me.

Richard II.

In faith honest as the skin between his
brows.

Much Ado About Nothing.

Here comes a man of comfort, whose
advice
Hath often stilled my brawling discon-
tent.

Measure for Measure.

January 30th.

You have deserved
High commendation, true applause, and
love.

As You Like It.

New customs,
Though they be never so ridiculous,
Nay, let 'em be unmanly, yet are fol-
lowed.

Henry VIII.

Truth hath a quiet breast.

Richard II.

January 31st.

His years but young, but his experience
old;
His head unmellowed, but his judgment ripe.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

God . . send him many years of sunshine days!

Richard II.

Of all say'd yet, may'st thou prove
prosperous.
Of all say'd yet, I wish thee happiness.

Pericles.

FEBRUARY.

Who doth ambition shun,
And loves to live i' the sun,
Seeking the food he eats,
And pleased with what he gets,
Come hither, come hither, come hither;
Here shall he see
No enemy,
But winter and rough weather.

If it do come to pass,
That any man turn ass,
Leaving his wealth and ease,
A stubborn will to please,
Ducdàme, ducdàme, ducdàme;
Here shall he see,
Gross fools as he,
An if he will come to me.

As You Like It.

February 1st.

For there is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so.

Hamlet.

Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful.

Measure for Measure.

Which is the side that I must go withal?
I am with both.

King John.

February 2d.

If reasons were as plentiful as blackberries, I would give no man a reason upon compulsion, I.

First Part of Henry IV.

In faith, he is a worthy gentleman,
Exceedingly well read.

First Part of Henry IV.

Your gentleness shall force
More than your force move us to gentleness.

As You Like It.

February 3d.

What fates impose, that men must needs abide;
It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

Third Part of Henry VI.

Constant you are,
But yet a woman, and for secrecy
No lady closer, for I well believe
Thou wilt not utter what thou dost not know.

First Part of Henry IV.

February 4th.

I would applaud thee to the very echo,
That should applaud again.

Macbeth.

O ye gods, render me worthy of this
noble wife.

Julius Cæsar.

Love, give me strength! and strength
shall help afford.

Romeo and Juliet.

February 5th.

Let's carry with us ears and eyes for
the time,
But hearts for the event.

Coriolanus.

They say best men are moulded out of
faults.

Measure for Measure.

She taketh most delight in music instruments, and poetry.

Taming of the Shrew.

February 6th.

A double blessing is a double grace.

Hamlet.

Why, what's the matter,
That you have such a February face,
So full of frost, of storm, and cloudiness?

Much Ado About Nothing.

What's gone and what's past help
Should be past grief.

Winter's Tale.

February 7th.

Men shall deal unadvisedly sometimes,
Which after hours give leisure to repent.

Richard III.

Our contentment is our best having.

Henry VIII.

February 8th.

Neither a borrower nor a lender be;
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

Hamlet.

Yet I do fear thy nature,
It is too full o' the milk of human kindness.

Macbeth.

February 9th.

Lay aside life-harming heaviness,
And entertain a cheerful disposition.

Richard II.

The expectancy and rose of this fair
state.

Hamlet.

Let our old acquaintance be renewed.

Second Part of Henry IV.

February 10th.

A trusty villain, sir, that very oft,
When I am dull with care and melan-
choly,
Lightens my humour with his merry
jests.

Comedy of Errors.

No legacy is so rich as honesty.

All's Well that Ends Well.

February 11th.

The Lord bless you!
God prosper your affairs! God send us
peace!

Second Part of Henry IV.

When icicles hang by the wall,
  And Dick the shepherd blows his
    nail,
And Tom bears logs into the hall,
  And milk comes frozen home in pail;
  * * * * * *
When all aloud the wind doth blow,
And birds sit brooding in the snow.

Love's Labour's Lost.

February 12th.

. . . . I might call him
A thing divine, for nothing natural
I ever saw so noble.

Tempest.

All may be well; but, if God sort it so,
'Tis more than we deserve, or I expect.

Richard III.

Add a royal number to the dead.

King John.

February 13th.

But I am constant as the northern star,
Of whose true-fix'd and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament.

Julius Cæsar.

She's a good creature.

Merry Wives of Windsor.

Amen, if you love her, for the lady is very well worthy.

Much Ado About Nothing.

February 14th.

. . . Sleep in peace and wake in joy;
Good angels guard thee.

Richard III.

I know no ways to mince it in love, but directly to say—I love you.

Henry V.

Doubt thou the stars are fire;
  Doubt that the sun doth move;
Doubt truth to be a liar;
  But never doubt I love.

Hamlet.

February 15th.

Be sure of this,
What I can help thee to thou shalt not
  miss.

All's Well that Ends Well.

Be stirring as the time; be fire with
  fire;
. . . . . so shall inferior eyes
  . . . . . .
Grow great by your example, and put
  on
The dauntless spirit of resolution.

King John.

February 16th.

'Tis much he dares;
And, to that dauntless temper of his mind,
He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour
To act in safety.

Macbeth.

She is a woman, therefore may be woo'd;
She is a woman, therefore may be won.

Titus Andronicus.

February 17th.

How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds
Make deeds ill done.

King John.

O time! thou must untangle this, not I;
It is too hard a knot for me to untie!

Twelfth Night.

Why should a man be proud? How
doth pride grow?
I know not what pride is.

Troilus and Cressida.

February 18th.

What stature is she of?
Just as high as my heart.

As You Like It.

He hath an excellent good name.

Much Ado About Nothing.

Every why hath a wherefore.

Comedy of Errors.

February 19th.

Cannot a plain man live, and think no
harm?

Richard III.

Well, I am not fair; and therefore I
pray the gods make me honest.

As You Like It.

February 20th.

Heaven bless thee!
Thou hast the sweetest face I ever
looked on.

Henry VIII.

A friend should bear his friend's in-
firmities.

Julius Cæsar.

The means that Heaven yields must be
embraced,
And not neglected; else, if Heaven
would
And we will not, Heaven's offer we
refuse,
The proffered means of succour and
redress.

Richard II.

February 21st.

God in heaven bless thee!

Romeo and Juliet.

How far that little candle throws his
beams!
So shines a good deed in a naughty
world.

Merchant of Venice.

Care is no cure, but rather corrosive
For things that are not to be remedied.

First Part of Henry VI.

February 22d.

From lowest place when virtuous
things proceed,
The place is dignified by the doer's
deed.

All's Well that Ends Well.

He that wants money, means, and
content, is without three good friends.

As You Like It.

Frank Nature, rather curious than in
haste
Hath well composed thee.

All's Well that Ends Well.

February 23d.

Do as the heavens have done, forget
your evil;
With them forgive yourself.

Winter's Tale.

Whereto serves mercy
But to confront the visage of offence?
And what's in prayer but this two-fold
force,
To be forestalled ere we come to fall,
Or pardon'd being down? Then I'll
look up:
My fault is past. But, O, what form of
prayer
Can serve my turn?

Hamlet.

February 24th.

For now he lives in fame, though not in life.

Richard III.

All places that the eye of Heaven visits
Are to a wise man ports and happy havens.

Richard II.

A greater power than we can contradict
Hath thwarted our intents.

Romeo and Juliet.

February 25th.

Thou seest we are not all alone unhappy:
This wide and universal theatre
Presents more woeful pageants than the scene
Wherein we play in.

As You Like It.

It never yet did hurt
To lay down likelihoods and forms of hope.

Second Part of Henry IV.

February 26th.

Nothing do I see in you
That I can find should merit any hate.

King John.

It is the purpose that makes strong the vow;
But vows to every purpose must not hold.

Troilus and Cressida.

February 27th.

Day serves not light more faithful than I'll be.

Pericles.

But where the greater malady is fixed,
The lesser is scarce felt.

King Lear.

February 28th.

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well
It were done quickly.

Macbeth.

And yet, good faith, I wish'd myself a man,
Or that we women had men's privilege
Of speaking first.

Troilus and Cressida.

Let men take heed of their company.

Second Part of Henry IV.

February 29th.

And those about her
From her shall read the perfect ways of honour.

Henry VIII.

Fortune reigns in gifts of the world, not in the lineaments of nature.

As You Like It.

MARCH.

When daisies pied, and violets blue,
  And lady-smocks all silver-white,
And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue,
  Do paint the meadows with delight,
The cuckoo then, on every tree,
Mocks married men, for thus sings he,
                Cuckoo;
Cuckoo, cuckoo,—O word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear!

When shepherds pipe on oaten straws,
  And merry larks are ploughmen's
      clocks,
When turtles tread, and rooks, and daws,
  And maidens bleach their summer
      smocks,
The cuckoo then, on every tree,
Mocks married men, for thus sings he,
                Cuckoo;
Cuckoo, cuckoo,—O word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear!

Love's Labour's Lost.

March 1st.

Daffodils, that come before the swallow
dares,
And take the winds of March with
beauty.

Winter's Tale.

Now 'tis the spring, and weeds are
shallow-rooted;
Suffer them now, and they'll o'ergrow
the garden
And choke the herb for want of hus-
bandry.

Second Part of Henry VI.

And I do believe your Majesty takes no scorn to wear the leek upon Saint Tavy's Day.

Henry V.

March 2d.

When daffodils begin to peer,
With heigh! the doxy over the dale,
Why, then comes in the sweet o' the year;
For the red blood reigns in the Winter's pale.

Winter's Tale.

The gentleman is full of virtue, bounty, worth and qualities.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

March 3d.

Joy, gentle friends! joy and fresh days of love
Accompany your hearts!

Midsummer Night's Dream.

A man that I love and honour with my soul, and my heart, and my duty,

and my life, and my living, and my uttermost power: . . . I think in my very conscience he is as valiant a man as Mark Antony; and he is a man of no estimation in the world.

Henry V.

Exceeding wise, fair-spoken, and persuading.

Henry VIII.

March 4th.

I am amazed, methinks, and lose my way
Among the thorns and dangers of this world.

King John.

It pleases time and fortune to lie heavy
Upon a friend of mine, who, in hot blood,

Hath stepp'd into the law, which is past depth
To those that, without heed, do plunge into 't.

Timon of Athens.

Though it appear a little out of fashion,
There is much care and valour in this Welshman.

Henry V.

March 5th.

And she is fair, and fairer than that word.

Henry V.

Of wondrous virtues.

Merchant of Venice.

Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,
To silence envious tongues.

Henry VIII.

Oft expectation fails, and most oft there
Where most it promises; and oft it hits
Where hope is coldest and despair most fits.

All's Well that Ends Well.

March 6th.

I have a man's mind, but a woman's might.

Julius Cæsar.

But long I will not be Jack out of office.

First Part of Henry VI.

I this infer,—
That many things, having full reference
To one consent, may work contrariously.

Henry V.

March 7th.

Be as thou wast wont to be:
See as thou wast wont to see.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

'Tis better to be lowly born,
And range with humble livers in content,
Than to be perk'd up in a glistering grief
And wear a golden sorrow.

Henry VIII.

Ill blows the wind that profits nobody.

Third Part of Henry VI.

March 8th.

Since this fortune falls to you,
Be content and seek no new.

Merchant of Venice.

Valiant as a lion,
And wondrous affable, and as bountiful
As mines of India.

First Part of Henry IV.

Your name is great in mouths of wisest
censure.

Othello.

March 9th.

Hereafter, in a better world than this,
I shall desire more love and knowledge
of you.

As You Like It.

Ever beloved and loving may his rule
be!
And when old Time shall lead him to
his end,
Goodness and he fill up one monument.

Henry VIII.

God be wi' you, with all my heart.

Troilus and Cressida.

March 10th.

In thy face I see
The map of honour, truth, and loyalty.

Second Part of Henry VI.

Honour, riches, marriage-blessing,
Long continuance, and increasing,
Hourly joys be still upon you!
Juno sings her blessings on you.

Tempest.

Ay, sir; to be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand.

Hamlet.

March 11th.

Of very reverend reputation,
Of credit infinite, highly beloved.

Comedy of Errors.

I pray thee sort thy heart to patience.

Second Part of Henry VI.

But there's more in me than thou understand'st.

Troilus and Cressida.

March 12th.

Sir, I praise the Lord for you and so may my parishioners.

Love's Labour's Lost.

How poor are they that have no patience!
What wound did ever heal but by degrees?

Othello.

March 13th.

Beware the ides of March.

Julius Cæsar.

He that is giddy thinks the world turns round.

Taming of the Shrew.

Sweet flowers are slow, and weeds make haste.

Richard III.

March 14th.

For truth is truth, to the end of the reckoning.

Measure for Measure.

I do beseech you—
Chiefly that I might set it in my prayers—
What is your name?

Tempest.

March 15th.

To be in anger is impiety;
But who is man that is not angry?

Timon of Athens.

Sir, I am a true labourer, I earn that I get, get that I wear, owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness.

As You Like It.

March 16th.

What touches us ourself should be last served.

Julius Cæsar.

He is no less than what we say he is.

Taming of the Shrew.

March 17th.

Altogether directed by an Irishman; a very valiant gentleman, i' faith.

Henry V.

'Tis not enough to help the feeble up,
But to support him after. Fare you well
All happiness to your honour!

Timon of Athens.

March 18th.

Women will love her, that she is a woman
More worth than any man; men, that she is
The rarest of all women.

Winter's Tale.

There's little of the melancholy element in her!

Much Ado About Nothing.

Many days shall see her,
And yet no day without a deed to crown it.

Henry VIII.

March 19th.

When love begins to sicken and decay,
It useth an enforced ceremony.
There are no tricks in plain and simple faith.

Julius Cœsar.

Why should I then be false, since it is true
That I must die here and live hence by truth?

King John.

March 20th.

For I profess not talking; only this—
Let each man do his best.

First Part of Henry IV.

Firm of word,
Speaking in deeds and deedless in his tongue;
Not soon provoked, nor being provoked soon calm'd;
His heart and hand both open and both free.

Troilus and Cressida.

March 21st.

What cannot be eschewed must be embraced.

Merry Wives of Windsor.

That ever this fellow should have fewer words than a parrot, and yet the son of a woman!

First Part of Henry IV.

March 22d.

That what we have we prize not to the worth
Whiles we enjoy it, but being lack'd and lost,
Why, then we rack the value, then we find
The virtue that possession would not show us
Whiles it was ours.

Much Ado About Nothing.

My bosom is full of kindness.

Twelfth Night.

March 23d.

Society is no comfort to one not sociable.

Cymbeline.

There's special providence in the fall of a sparrow.

Hamlet.

He reads much;
He is a great observer and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men.

Julius Cæsar.

March 24th.

If he serve God,
We'll serve Him too, and be his fellow so.

Richard II.

Time is the king of men,
He's both their parent, and he is their grave,
And gives them what he will, not what they crave.

Pericles.

She is an earthly paragon.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

March 25th.

While I remain above the ground, you shall
Hear from me still, and never of me aught
But what is like me formerly.

Coriolanus.

The gentleness of all the gods go with thee.

Twelfth Night.

March 26th.

Of many good I think him best.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

A soldier firm and sound of heart.

Henry V.

Truth shall nurse her,
Holy and heavenly thoughts still counsel her:
She shall be loved and feared: her own shall bless her.

Henry VIII.

March 27th.

The world is full of rubs.

Richard II.

Thou art e'en as just a man
As e'er my conversation coped withal.

Hamlet.

Since the affairs of men rest still uncertain,
Let's reason with the worst that may befall.

Julius Cæsar.

March 28th.

This world is not for aye.

Hamlet.

Death lies on her like an untimely frost
Upon the sweetest flower of all the field.

Romeo and Juliet.

March 29th.

Nature, what things there are,
Most abject in regard and dear in use!
What things again most dear in the esteem
And poor in worth!

Troilus and Cressida.

He loves his own barn better than he loves our house.

First Part of Henry IV.

March 30th.

But how long fairly shall her sweet life last?
So long as Heaven, and Nature lengthens it.

Richard III.

There are more things in heaven and earth
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

Hamlet.

March 31st.

And now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked.

First Part of Henry IV.

Not fearing death, nor shrinking for
distress,
But always resolute in most extremes.

First Part of Henry VI.

APRIL.

From you have I been absent in the spring,
When proud-pied April, dress'd in all his trim,
Hath put a spirit of youth in every thing;
That heavy Saturn laugh'd and leap'd with him.
Yet nor the lays of birds, nor the sweet smell
Of different flowers in odour and in hue,
Could make me any summer's story tell,
Or from their proud lap pluck them where they grew;
Nor did I wonder at the lilies white,
Nor praise the deep vermilion in the rose;
They were but sweet, but figures of delight,
Drawn after you; you pattern of all those.
Yet seem'd it winter still, and you, away,
As with your shadow I with these did play.

Sonnet XCVIII.

April 1st.

When proud-pied April, dress'd in all
his trim,
Hath put a spirit of youth in every-
thing.

Sonnet XCVIII.

He is a very man *per se,* and stands alone.

Troilus and Cressida.

Truth needs no colour—Beauty no pencil.

Sonnet CI.

April 2d.

When daisies pied, and violets blue,
And lady-smocks all silver-white,

And cuckoo buds of yellow hue,
Do paint the meadows with delight.

Love's Labour's Lost.

Full of wise saws and modern instances.

As You Like It.

April 3d.

Be that you seem, truly your country's friend,
And temperately proceed to what you would.

Coriolanus.

Why, nothing comes amiss, so money comes withal.

Taming of the Shrew.

April 4th.

So grace and mercy at your most need help you.

Hamlet.

Every time serves for the matter
that is then born in it.

Antony and Cleopatra.

April 5th.

All the courses of my life do show
I am not in the roll of common men.

First Part of Henry IV.

O call back yesterday, bid time return.

Richard II.

More such days as these to us befall!

Second Part of Henry VI.

April 6th.

All happiness bechance to thee!

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

An angel is like you, Kate, and you are
like an angel.

Henry V.

A learned spirit, of human dealings.

Othello.

April 7th.

If we do now make our atonement well,
Our peace will, like a broken limb united,
Grow stronger for the breaking.

Second Part of Henry IV.

A kind overflow of kindness: there are no faces truer than those that are so washed.

Much Ado About Nothing.

April 8th.

Who is it that says most? which can say more
Than this rich praise, that you alone are you?

Sonnet LXXXIV.

God's benison go with you; and with those
That would make good of bad, and friends of foes!

Macbeth.

April 9th.

O father abbot,
An old man, broken with the storms of state,
Is come to lay his weary bones among ye;
Give him a little earth for charity!

Henry VIII.

He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.

Hamlet.

April 10th.

The mind much sufferance doth o'er-skip,

When grief hath mates, and bearing
fellowship.

King Lear.

Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his
back.
Wherein he puts alms for oblivion,
A great-sized monster of ingratitudes.

Troilus and Cressida.

April 11th.

Sit by my side, and let the world slip; we shall ne'er be younger.

Taming of the Shrew.

He was gentle but unfortunate;
Dishonesty afflicted, but yet honest.

Cymbeline.

April 12th.

I very well agree with you in the hopes of him: it is a gallant child; one

that indeed physics the subject, makes
old hearts fresh.

Winter's Tale.

. . . All of us have cause
To wail the dimming of our shining
star:
But none can cure their harms by wail-
ing them.

Richard III.

April 13th.

Most prudent of an excellent
And unmatched wit and judgment.

Henry VIII.

By-and-by is easily said.

Hamlet.

Fair thoughts and happy hours attend
on you!

Merchant of Venice.

April 14th.

If all the year were playing holidays,
To sport would be as tedious as to work;
But when they seldom come, they wished for come.

First Part of Henry IV.

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale.

King John.

April 15th.

A merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal.

Love's Labour's Lost.

I am not lean enough to be thought a good student!

Twelfth Night.

I could have better spared a better man.

First Part of Henry IV.

April 16th.

This above all, to thine own self be true,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

Hamlet.

. . . A true knight,
Not yet mature, but matchless.

Troilus and Cressida.

What cannot be avoided,
'Twere childish weakness to lament or fear.

Third Part of Henry VI.

April 17th.

Experience is by industry achieved,
And perfected by the swift course of time.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

More is thy due than more than all can
pay.

Macbeth.

April 18th.

We are such stuff
As dreams are made on; and our little
life
Is rounded with a sleep.

Tempest.

I cannot flatter; I do defy
The tongues of soothers; but a braver
place
In my heart's love hath no man than
yourself.

First Part of Henry IV.

By my troth, Nerissa, my little body
is a-weary of this great world.

Merchant of Venice.

April 19th.

We are not the first
Who, with best meaning, have incurred
the worst.

King Lear.

Before the times of change, still is
it so:
By a divine instinct men's minds mis-
trust
Ensuing dangers; as, by proof, we see
The waters swell before a boist'rous
storm,
But leave it all to God.

Richard III.

April 20th.

That we would do,
We should do when we would; for this
"would" changes.

Hamlet.

Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care,
The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast.

Macbeth.

April 21st.

She was the sweet majoram of the salad, or rather, the herb of grace.

All's Well that Ends Well.

And I feel within me
A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience . . . .
My hopes in heaven do dwell.

Henry VIII.

How far can I praise him?

Much Ado About Nothing.

April 22d.

. . . . . I know the gentleman
To be of worth and worthy estimation,
And not without desert so well reputed.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

Certainly a woman's thought runs before her actions.

As You Like It.

Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety.

First Part of Henry IV.

April 23d.

I must have patience to endure the load.

Richard III.

Our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,

Sermons in stones, and good in everything.

As You Like It.

April 24th.

Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep.

Second Part of Henry VI.

The heavens give safety to your purposes!
Lead forth and bring you back in happiness!

Measure for Measure.

But here's the joy, my friend and I are one.

Sonnet XLII.

April 25th.

What's in a name? That which we call a rose,

By any other name would smell as
sweet.

Romeo and Juliet.

This happy breed of men, this little
world,
This precious stone set in the silver sea,
This land of such dear souls, this dear,
dear land.

Richard II.

April 26th.

Our kindred, though they be long ere they are wooed, they are constant being won.

Troilus and Cressida.

Our wills and fates do so contrary run
That our devices still are overthrown;
Our thoughts are ours, their ends none
of our own.

Hamlet.

O, he's the very soul of bounty.

Timon of Athens.

April 27th.

I never did repent for doing good,
Nor shall not now.

Merchant of Venice.

Sleeping neglection doth betray to loss.

First Part of Henry VI.

April 28th.

Let me be ignorant, and in nothing good,
But graciously to know I am no better.

Measure for Measure.

He was a scholar, and a ripe good one.

Henry VIII.

April 29th.

The April's in her eyes: it is love's spring,
And these the showers to bring it on.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Where're I wander, boast of this I can,
Though banished, yet a true-born Englishman.

Richard II.

April 30th.

I am as honest as any man living that is an old man, and no honester than I.

Much Ado About Nothing.

Be patient till the last.

Julius Cæsar.

Remember this,
God and our good cause fight upon our side.

Richard III.

MAY.

On a day (alack the day!),
Love, whose mouth is ever May,
Spied a blossom, passing fair,
Playing in the wanton air;
Through the velvet leaves the wind,
All unseen, 'gan passage find;
That the lover, sick to death,
Wish'd himself the heaven's breath.
Air, quoth he, thy cheeks may blow;
Air, would I might triumph so!

Love's Labour's Lost.

May 1st.

Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate
sings,
And Phœbus 'gins arise,
His steeds to water at those springs
On chaliced flowers that lies;
And winking Mary-buds begin
To ope their golden eyes:
With everything that pretty is,
My lady sweet, arise, arise.

Cymbeline.

May 2d.

But what care I for words? Yet words
do well
When he that speaks them pleases those
that hear.

As You Like It.

. . . Take arms against a sea of troubles,
And by opposing end them.

Hamlet.

May 3d.

Welcome hither, as is the spring to the earth.

Winter's Tale.

He was too good to be where ill men were; and was the best of all amongst the rarest of good ones.

Cymbeline.

Thou art thy mother's glass, and she in thee
Calls back the lovely April of her prime;
So thou through windows of thine age shalt see
Despite of wrinkles this thy golden time.

Sonnet III.

May 4th.

. . . . Welcome ever smiles,
And farewell goes out sighing.

Troilus and Cressida.

The good I stand on is my truth and
honesty;
. . . . I fear nothing
What can be said against me.

Henry VIII.

May 5th.

The elements be kind to thee, and make
Thy spirits all of comfort!

Antony and Cleopatra.

The gravity and stillness of your youth
The world hath noted.

Othello.

How green you are, and fresh, in this
old world!

King John.

May 6th.

. . . . What I can redress,
As I shall find the time to, friend, I will.

Macbeth.

How many things by season season'd are
To their right praise and true perfection.

Merchant of Venice.

Good fortune guide thee!

Richard III.

May 7th.

Trees shall be my books,
And in their barks my thoughts I'll character.

As You Like It.

Shall we serve Heaven
With less respect than we do minister
To our gross selves?

Measure for Measure.

May 8th.

For never anything can be amiss,
When simpleness and duty tender it.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

Holy, fair, and wise is she.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

I charge thee, fling away ambition:
By that sin fell the angels; how can man, then,
The image of his Maker, hope to win by it?

Henry VIII.

May 9th.

Comfort's in heaven; and we are on the earth,

Where nothing lives but crosses, cares
and grief.

Richard III.

. . . . This honest creature
doubtless
Sees and knows more, much more than
he unfolds.

Othello.

Old fashions please me best; I am not
so nice,
To change true rules for old inventions.

Taming of the Shrew.

May 10th.

Of your philosophy you make no use,
If you give place to accidental evils.

Julius Cæsar.

In the world I fill up a place, which may be better supplied when I have made it empty.

As You Like It.

May 11th.

What poor an instrument may do a
noble deed!

Antony and Cleopatra.

The God of heaven
Both now and ever bless her!

Henry VIII.

Thou art in a parlous state, shepherd!

As You Like It.

May 12th.

Ay, me! for aught that I could ever
read,
Could ever hear by tale or history,
The course of true love never did run
smooth.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

To revenge is no valour, but to bear.

Timon of Athens.

Thy greatest help is quiet, gentle Nell.

Second Part of Henry VI.

May 13th.

For what he has he gives, what thinks he shows;
Yet gives he not till judgment guide his bounty.

Troilus and Cressida.

How came we ashore?
By Providence divine.

Tempest.

May 14th.

Gentle thou art, and therefore to be won.

Sonnet XLII.

This oracle of comfort has so pleased me.

Henry VIII.

Strong reasons makes strong actions.

King John.

May 15th.

Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them.

Twelfth Night.

Would you praise Cæsar, say 'Cæsar: go no further.'

Antony and Cleopatra.

May 16th.

'A little gale will soon disperse that cloud,
And blow it to the source from whence it came:
The very beams will dry those vapours up,
For every cloud engenders not a storm.

Third Part of Henry VI.

L. of J.

Thou mayest see a sunshine and a hail
in me at once.

All's Well That Ends Well.

They say you are a melancholy fellow.

As You Like It.

May 17th.

Cheer your heart:
Be you not troubled with the time, which drives
O'er your content these strong necessities;
But let determined things to destiny
Hold unbewailed their way.

Antony and Cleopatra.

God bless thee!

Twelfth Night.

May 18th.

His nature is too noble for the world:
He would not flatter Neptune for his trident,
Or Jove for's power to thunder. His heart's his mouth,
What his breast forges, that his tongue must vent.

Coriolanus.

He hath a daily beauty in his life.

Othello.

Blessed are the peacemakers on earth.

Second Part of Henry VI.

May 19th.

I must be patient till the heavens look
With an aspect more favourable.

Winter's Tale.

The hand that made you fair hath made
you good.

Measure for Measure.

I am weary; yea, my memory is tired.

Coriolanus.

May 20th.

Before the curing of a strong disease,
Even in the instant of repair and health,
The fit is strongest; evils that take
leave,
On their departure most of all show
evil.

King John.

But, O, how bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes!

As You Like It.

May 21st.

Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore,
So do our minutes hasten to their end;
Each changing place with that which goes before,
In sequent toil all forwards do contend.

Sonnet LX.

Were man but constant he were perfect.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

May 22d.

My salad days,
When I was green in judgment.

Antony and Cleopatra.

You are very welcome to our house.

Merchant of Venice.

His better does not breathe upon the earth.

Richard III.

May 23d.

My trust, which had indeed no limit
A confidence sans bound.

Tempest.

My project may deceive me,
But my intents are fixed and will not leave me.

All's Well that Ends Well.

His worth is warrant for his welcome hither.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

May 24th.

The end crowns all,
And that old common arbitrator, Time,
Will one day end it.

Troilus and Cressida.

Love thyself last.

Henry VIII.

Good angels guard thee!

Richard III.

May 25th.

Falseness cannot come from thee.
. . . . Thou seem'st a palace
For the crown'd Truth to dwell in.

Pericles.

All I see in you is worthy love.

King John.

"God save the Queen!"

Richard III.

May 26th.

The grace of Heaven
Before, behind thee, and on every hand,
Enwheel thee round!

Othello.

Love can transpose to form and dignity:
Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind;
And therefore is wing'd Cupid painted blind.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

May 27th.

O, what may man within him hide,
Though angel on the outward side!

Measure for Measure.

There is no darkness but ignorance.

Twelfth Night.

May 28th.

He has my heart yet, and shall have my
prayers
While I shall have my life.

Henry VIII.

The while I think on thee, dear friend,
All losses are restored and sorrows end.

Sonnet XXX.

May 29th.

The Lord in heaven bless thee!

Henry V.

One of the noblest note, to whose kindnesses I am most infinitely tied.

Cymbeline.

Fair thoughts be your fair pillow!

Troilus and Cressida.

May 30th.

But Heaven in thy creation did decree
That in thy face sweet love should ever
dwell.

Sonnet XCIII.

. . . No mind that's honest
But in it shares some woe.

Macbeth.

An honest tale speeds best being plainly
told.

Richard III.

May 31st.

Earth's increase, foison plenty,
Barns and garners never empty,
Vines with clustering bunches growing,
Plants with goodly burthen bowing;
Spring come to you at the farthest
In the very end of harvest!

Scarcity and want shall shun you;
Ceres' blessing so is on you.

Tempest.

JUNE.

Hark! hark! the lark at heaven's gate
sings,
And Phoebus 'gins arise,
His steeds to water at those springs
On chalic'd flowers that lies;
And winking Mary-buds begin
To ope their golden eyes;
With everything that pretty bin:
My lady sweet, arise;
Arise, arise.

Cymbeline.

June 1st.

I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

I will be the pattern of all patience;
I will say nothing.

King Lear.

June 2d.

Where the bee sucks, there suck I;
In a cowslip's bell I lie;

There I couch when owls do cry.
On a bat's back I do fly
After summer merrily.
Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.

Tempest.

June 3d.

O 'tis the sun that maketh all things shine.

Love's Labour's Lost.

When you depart—sorrow abides and happiness takes his leave.

Much Ado About Nothing.

Out with it boldly, truth loves open dealing.

Henry VIII.

June 4th.

She is young, and of a noble, modest nature.

Henry VIII.

All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players.

As You Like It.

I would not wish any companion in the world but you.

Tempest.

June 5th.

Shall we rest us here,
And by relating tales of others' griefs,
See if 'twill teach us to forget our own?

Pericles.

To mourn a mischief that is past and gone

Is the next way to draw new mischief
on.

Othello.

June 6th.

. . . . Take a fellow of plain and uncoined constancy, for he perforce must do thee right.

Henry V.

Bliss and goodness on you.

Measure for Measure.

'Tis a lucky day, boy, and we'll do good
deeds on't.

Winter's Tale.

June 7th.

Let's further think of this;
Weigh what convenience both of time
and means
May fit us to our shape.

Hamlet.

There is a world elsewhere.

Coriolanus.

June 8th.

Come what may,
Time and the hour runs through the roughest day.

Macbeth.

A heaven on earth I won by wooing thee.

All's Well that Ends Well.

Trouble being gone, comfort should remain.

Much Ado About Nothing.

June 9th.

The will of Heaven be done
In this and all things!

Henry VIII.

. . . Spirits are not finely touch'd
But to fine issues.

Measure for Measure.

Quick is mine ear to hear of good towards him.

Richard II.

June 10th.

But a good heart, Kate, is the sun and moon; or rather the sun and not the moon; for it shines bright and never changes, but keeps his course truly.

Henry V.

You have a nimble wit: I think it was made of Atalanta's heels.

As You Like It.

June 11th.

Pray that the right may thrive.

King Lear.

Checks and disasters
Grow in the veins of actions highest reared.

Troilus and Cressida.

He robs himself that spends a bootless grief.

Othello.

June 12th.

I am a man whom fortune hath cruelly scratched.

All's Well that Ends Well.

Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss,
But cheerly seek how to redress their harms.

Third Part of Henry VI.

June 13th.

Polonius. What do you think of me?
King. As of a man faithful and honourable.

Hamlet.

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head.

As You Like It.

June 14th.

Be cheerful; wipe thine eyes;
Some falls are means the happier to rise.

Cymbeline.

And having sworn truth, ever will be true.

Twelfth Night.

God, the best maker of all marriages,
Combine your hearts in one.

Henry V.

June 15th.

Striving to better, oft we mar what's
well.

King Lear.

Some Cupid kills with arrows, some
with traps.

Much Ado About Nothing.

June 16th.

So, on your patience evermore attend-
ing,
New joy wait on you.

Pericles.

Your heart's desires be with you.

As You Like It.

Thy truth then be thy dower.

King Lear.

June 17th.

For miracles are ceased;
And therefore we must needs admit the means
How things are perfected.

Henry V.

He is simply the rarest man i' the world.

Coriolanus.

June 18th.

Art thou afeard
To be the same in thine own act and valour
As thou art in desire? . . . .
Letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,'
Like the poor cat i' the adage?

Macbeth.

We know what we are, but know not
what we may be.

Hamlet.

June 19th.

We do pray for mercy;
And that same prayer doth teach us all
to render
The deeds of mercy.

Merchant of Venice.

Touch you the sourest points with
sweetest terms.

Antony and Cleopatra.

I'll be as patient as a gentle stream,
And make a pastime of each weary
step.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

June 20th.

I do much wonder that one man, see-
ing how much another man is a fool

when he dedicates his behaviours in love, will, after he hath laughed at such shallow follies in others, become the argument of his own scorn by falling in love.

Much Ado About Nothing.

But I had not so much of man in me,
And all my mother came into my eyes
And gave me up to tears.

Henry V.

June 21st.

Though I am not naturally honest, I am so sometimes by chance.

Winter's Tale.

For 'tis the mind that makes the body rich;
And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
So honour peereth in the meanest habit.

Taming of the Shrew.

June 22d.

The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet.

All's Well that Ends Well.

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate.

Sonnet XVIII.

Be but duteous, and true preferment shall tender itself to thee.

Cymbeline.

June 23d.

The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation.

Richard II.

Be not too tame neither; but let your own discretion be your tutor: suit the

action to the word, the word to the action.

Hamlet.

Say what thou canst, I'll go along with thee.

As You Like It.

June 24th.

Give sorrow words; the grief that does not speak
Whispers the o'erfraught heart and bids it break.

Macbeth.

An honest soul i' faith, Sir, by my troth he is, as ever broke bread.

Much Ado About Nothing.

June 25th.

As full of spirit as the month of May,
And gorgeous as the sun at midsummer.

First Part of Henry IV.

Sacred and sweet was all I saw in her.

Taming of the Shrew.

There be many Cæsars
Ere such another Julius.

Cymbeline.

June 26th.

Men of few words are the best men.

Henry V.

Be great in act, as you have been in thought.

King John.

Happy in that we are not over-happy.

Hamlet.

June 27th.

Mine honour is my life; both grown in one;

Take honour from me, and my life is
done.

Richard II.

And He that doth the ravens feed,
Yea, providently caters for the sparrow,
Be comfort to my age!

As You Like It.

June 28th.

Things done well,
And with a care, exempt themselves
from fear.

Henry VIII.

To keep an adjunct to remember thee,
Were to import forgetfulness in me.

Sonnet CXXI.

June 29th.

Happy are they that hear their own detraction, and can put them to mending.

Much Ado About Nothing.

All that lives must die,
Passing through Nature to eternity.

Hamlet.

June 30th.

And creep time ne'er so slow,
Yet it shall come for me to do thee
good.

King John.

Prosperity be thy page!
. . . . Thy friend no less
Than those she placeth highest!

Coriolanus.

JULY.

Orpheus with his lute made trees
And the mountain-tops, that freeze
  Bow themselves, when he did sing:
To his musick, plants and flowers
Ever sprung; as sun and showers,
  There had been a lasting spring.

Every thing that heard him play,
Even the billows of the sea,
  Hung their heads, and then lay by
In sweet musick is such art—
Killing care and grief of heart
  Fall asleep, or, hearing, die.

Henry VIII.

July 1st.

Full many a glorious morning have I
seen
Flatter the mountain-tops with sov-
ereign eye,
Kissing with golden face the meadows
green,
Gilding pale streams with heavenly
alchemy.

Sonnet XXXIII.

July 2d.

Here's flowers for you;
Hot lavender, mints, savory, mar-
joram;
The marigold, that goes to bed wi' the
sun

And with him rises weeping; these are flowers
Of middle summer, and I think they are given
To men of middle age.

Winter's Tale.

July 3d.

How far it is
To this same blessed Milford: and, by the way,
Tell me how Wales was made so happy as
To inherit such a Haven.

Cymbeline.

O, how full of briers is this working-day world!

As You Like It.

July 4th.

Thou dost conspire against thy friend
If thou but think'st him wrong'd, and makest his ear
A stranger to thy thoughts.

Othello.

Love all, trust a few,
Do wrong to none: be able for thine enemy
Rather in power than use, and keep thy friend
Under thy own life's key.

All's Well that Ends Well.

July 5th.

And there at Venice gave
His body to that pleasant country's earth,

And his pure soul unto his Captain
Christ,
Under whose colours he had fought so
long.

Richard II.

He's truly valiant that can wisely
suffer.

Timon of Athens.

July 6th.

Thou bring'st me happiness and peace.

Second Part of Henry IV.

Be collected, no more amazement:
Tell your piteous heart, there's no
harm done.

Tempest.

Heaven give you many many merry
days.

Merry Wives of Windsor.

July 7th.

I have no other but a woman's reason;
I think him so because I think him so.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

I see men's judgments are
A parcel of their fortunes; and things outward
Do draw the inward quality after them,
To suffer all alike.

Antony and Cleopatra.

July 8th.

I have been troubled in my sleep this night,
But dawning day new comfort hath inspired.

Titus Andronicus.

Your face, my thane, is as a book, where men
May read strange matters.

Macbeth.

I wear not motly in my brain.

Twelfth Night.

July 9th.

It is not so with Him that all things knows,
As 'tis with us that square our guess by shows;
But most it is presumption in us when
The help of Heaven we count the act of men.

All's Well that Ends Well.

Nature hath formed strange fellows in her time.

Merchant of Venice.

July 10th.

My mind is like a fountain stirr'd
And I myself see not the bottom of it.

Troilus and Cressida.

Be govern'd by your knowledge and proceed
I' the sway of your own will.

King Lear.

Let me be that I am, and seek not to alter me.

Much Ado About Nothing.

July 11th.

This day
Shall change all griefs and quarrels into love.

Henry V.

Truth hath a quiet breast . . .
For a gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite
The man that mocks at it and sets it light.

Richard II.

July 12th.

One fire burns out another's burning,
One pain is lessen'd by another's anguish.

Romeo and Juliet.

A rarer spirit never
Did steer humanity.

Antony and Cleopatra.

July 13th.

Upon this day she was both pantler, butler, cook,
Both dame and servant; welcomed all, served all.

Winter's Tale.

For truth can never be confirmed
enough,
Though doubts did ever sleep.

Pericles.

Flow,
You heavenly blessings, on her!

Cymbeline.

July 14th.

We must take the current when it
serves,
Or lose our ventures.

Julius Cæsar.

Down on your knees,
And thank Heaven, fasting, for a good
man's love.

As You Like It.

Led on by Heaven, and crown'd with
joy at last.

Pericles.

July 15th.

The best wishes that can be forged in your thoughts be servants to you.

All's Well that Ends Well.

For to be wise and love
Exceeds man's might: that dwells with gods above.

Troilus and Cressida.

July 16th.

But men are men; the best sometimes forget.

Othello.

He tires betimes that spurs too fast betimes.

Richard II.

An honest man, sir, is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not.

Second Part of Henry IV.

July 17th.

The blessed gods
Purge all infection from our air whilst you
Do climate here!

Winter's Tale.

Thyself and thy belongings
Are not thine own so proper as to waste
Thyself upon thy virtues, they on thee.
Heaven doth with us as we with torches do,
Not light them for themselves; for if our virtues
Did not go forth of us, 'twere all alike
As if we had them not.

Measure for Measure.

July 18th.

I was not born under a rhyming

planet, nor I cannot woo in festival terms.

Much Ado About Nothing.

True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings;
Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings.

Richard III.

July 19th.

What I can do, can do no hurt to try.

All's Well that Ends Well.

There's no art
To find the mind's construction in the face:
He was a gentleman on whom I built
An absolute trust.

Macbeth.

We are not ourselves
When nature, being oppress'd, commands the mind
To suffer with the body.

King Lear.

July 20th.

The fire i' the flint shows not till it be struck.

Timon of Athens.

But thy eternal summer shall not fade . . .
Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade,
When in eternal lines to time thou growest.

Sonnet XVIII.

He shall have a noble memory.

Coriolanus.

July 21st.

I know you have a gentle, noble temper,
A soul as even as a calm.

Henry VIII.

The sweetest lady that ever I looked on.

Much Ado About Nothing.

Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle, and low; an excellent thing in woman.

King Lear.

July 22d

I think there's never a man in Christendom
That can less hide his love or hate than he;
For by his face straight shall you know his heart.

Richard III.

He makes a July's day short as December.

Winter's Tale.

God bless thee, lady!

Twelfth Night.

July 23d.

Ye speak like honest men; pray God ye prove so.

Henry VIII.

But signs of nobleness, like stars, shall shine
On all deservers.

Macbeth.

He is no hypocrite, but prays from his heart.

Much Ado About Nothing.

July 24th.

Few words to fair faith.

Troilus and Cressida.

Thou art a summer bird,
Which ever in the haunch of winter sings
The lifting up of day.

Second Part of Henry IV.

She is of so free, so apt, so blessed a disposition.

Othello.

July 25th.

The setting sun, and music at the close,
As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last,
Writ in remembrance more than things long past.

Richard II.

Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie,
Which we ascribe to Heaven.

All's Well that Ends Well.

A heart unspotted is not easily daunted.

Second Part of Henry VI.

July 26th.

My crown is in my heart, not on my head;
Not decked with diamonds and Indian stones,
Nor to be seen; my crown is called, Content.

Third Part of Henry VI.

How still the evening is!
As hush'd on purpose to grace harmony!

Much Ado About Nothing.

July 27th.

God give you quiet rest to-night!

Richard III.

Mine eyes
Were not in fault, for she was beautiful.

Cymbeline.

July 28th.

Your name, fair gentlewoman?

King Lear.

Bring me a constant woman,
And to that woman, when she has done most,
Yet will I add an honour, a great patience.

Henry VIII.

A woman's gentle heart, but not acquainted
With shifting change as is false women's fashion.

Sonnet XX.

July 29th.

I see some sparks of better hope, which elder years
May happily bring forth.

Richard II.

Though thy tackle's torn,
Thou show'st a noble vessel.

Coriolanus.

July 30th.

I do love nothing in the world so well as you: is not that strange?

Much Ado About Nothing.

We shall try fortune in a second fight.

Julius Cœsar.

July 31st.

The noblest mind he carries
That ever govern'd man.
Long may he live in fortunes!

Timon of Athens.

Wipe not out the rest of thy services by leaving me now: the need I have of thee thine own goodness hath made; better not to have had thee than thus to want thee.

Winter's Tale.

AUGUST.

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
  Thou art more lovely and more temperate:
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
  And summer's lease hath all too short a date:
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
  And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;
And every fair from fair sometime declines,
  By chance, or nature's changing course, untrimm'd;
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,
  Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest;
Nor shall death brag thou wander'st in his shade,
  When in eternal lines to time thou growest.
So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

Sonnet XVIII.

August 1st.

You sunburnt sickle men, of August weary,
Come hither from the furrow and be merry:
Make holiday: your rye-straw hats put on,
And these fresh nymphs encounter every one
In country footing.

Tempest.

I do profess to be no less than I seem; to serve him truly that will put me in trust.

King Lear.

August 2d.

The year growing ancient,
Not yet on Summer's death, nor on the birth
Of trembling Winter, the fairest flowers o' the season
Are our carnations and streak'd gillyvors.

Winter's Tale.

Haply I think on thee, and then my state,
Like to the lark at break of day arising
From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate.

Sonnet XXIX.

August 3d.

What's brave, what's noble, Let's do it.

Antony and Cleopatra.

All have not offended;
For those that were, it is not square to take,
On those that are, revenges: crimes, like lands,
Are not inherited.

Timon of Athens.

August 4th.

Hope is a lover's staff; walk hence with that
And manage it against despairing thoughts.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

What Heaven more will,
That thee may furnish and my prayers pluck down.
Fall on thy head.
Fortune and Victory sit on thy helm.

Richard III.

August 5th.

The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils, . . .
Let no such man be trusted.

Merchant of Venice.

Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just.

Second Part of Henry VI.

August 6th.

Each day still better others' happiness;
Until the heavens, envying earth's good hap,
Add an immortal title to your crown!

Richard II.

Such duty as the subject owes the prince,
Even such a woman oweth to her husband.

Taming of the Shrew.

August 7th.

To be merry best becomes you; for, out of question, you were born in a merry hour.

Much Ado About Nothing.

. . . I do not think
So fair an outward and such stuff within
Endows a man but he.

Cymbeline.

August 8th.

Who is't can say 'I am at the worst?'

King Lear.

But I thought there was more in him than I could think.

Coriolanus.

But He, that hath the steerage of my course,
Direct my sail!

Romeo and Juliet.

August 9th.

In the reproof of chance
Lies the true proof of men . . .
Even so
Doth valour's show and valour's worth divide
In storms of fortune.

Troilus and Cressida.

The quality of mercy is not strain'd.
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven

Upon the place beneath: it is twice
blest;
It blesseth him that gives and him that
takes.

Merchant of Venice.

August 10th.

Ignorance is the curse of God,
Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly
to heaven.

Second Part of Henry VI.

But 'tis strange:
And oftentimes, to win us to our harm,
The instruments of darkness tell us
truths,
Win us with honest trifles, to betray's
In deepest consequence.

Macbeth.

August 11th.

Look, he's winding up the watch of his wit; by and by it will strike.

Tempest.

Take him and use him well, he's worthy of it.

Henry VIII.

Is she not passing fair?

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

August 12th.

Your fair discourse hath been as sugar,
Making the hard way sweet and delectable.

Richard II.

At all times alike
Men are not still the same: 'twas time and griefs

That framed him thus: time, with his fairer hand,
Offering the fortunes of his former days,
The former man may make him.

Timon of Athens.

August 13th.

He that of greatest works is finisher
Oft does them by the weakest minister.

All's Well that Ends Well.

Bright star of Venus fall'n down on the earth,
How may I reverently worship thee enough?

First Part of Henry VI.

August 14th.

Fast bind, fast find;
A proverb never stale in thrifty mind.

Merchant of Venice.

Let all the number of the stars give light
To thy fair way!

Antony and Cleopatra.

A kind heart he hath.

Merry Wives of Windsor.

August 15th.

We will not from the helm to sit and weep,
But keep our course, though the rough wind say no.

Third Part of Henry VI.

You have too much respect upon the world,
They lose it that do buy it with much care.

Merchant of Venice.

For man is a giddy thing, and this is
my conclusion.

Much Ado About Nothing.

August 16th.

When the sea was calm all boats alike
Show'd mastership in floating.

Coriolanus.

God be praised, that to believing
souls
Gives light in darkness, comfort in de-
spair!

Second Part of Henry VI.

August 17th.

I will believe thou hast a mind that
suits
With this thy fair and outward char-
acter.

Twelfth Night.

The strawberry grows underneath the nettle.

Henry V.

For 'tis a question left us yet to prove
Whether love lead fortune, or else fortune love.

Hamlet.

August 18th.

God bless thee; and put meekness in thy mind,
Love, charity, obedience, and true duty!

Richard III.

Then let us teach our trial patience,
Because it is a customary cross.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.

Much Ado About Nothing.

August 19th.

Take my blessing: God protect thee!
Into whose hand I give thy life, ...
When I am in heaven I shall desire
To see what this child does, and praise my Maker.

Henry VIII.

When fortune means to men most good,
She looks upon them with a threatening eye.

King John.

August 20th.

Will fortune never come with both hands full?

Second Part of Henry IV.

To be a make-peace shall become my
age.

Richard II.

Think of me as you please.

Twelfth Night.

August 21st.

To business that we love we rise betimes, and go to 't with delight.

Antony and Cleopatra.

I hold it cowardice
To rest mistrustful where a noble heart
Hath pawn'd an open hand in sign of
love.

Third Part of Henry VI.

August 22d.

Win straying souls . . . .
Cast none away.

Henry VIII.

You are looked for, and called for,
asked for, and sought for.

Romeo and Juliet.

But Heaven hath a hand in these
events,
To whom high will we bound our calm
contents.

Richard II.

August 23d.

Ah, countrymen! if when you make
your prayers
God should be so obdurate as your-
selves,
How would it fare with you departed
souls?

Second Part of Henry VI.

Methinks there is much reason in his
sayings.

Julius Cæsar.

August 24th.

Words are easy, like the wind;
Faithful friends are hard to find.

Sundry Sonnets XXI.

Therefore was I created with a stubborn outside, with an aspect of iron.

Henry V.

August 25th.

Then speak the truth by her; if not divine,
Yet let her be a principality,
Sovereign to all the creatures on the earth.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

Show boldness and aspiring confidence.

King John.

I am sure care's an enemy to life.

Twelfth Night.

August 26th.

Is not birth, beauty, good shape, discourse, manhood, learning, gentleness, virtue, youth, liberality, and such-like, the spice and salt that season a man?

Troilus and Cressida.

He hath a tear for pity, and a hand
Open as day for melting charity.

Second Part of Henry IV.

August 27th.

Be merry; you have cause,
So have we all, of joy; for our escape
Is much beyond our loss. . . . .
Then wisely weigh
Our sorrow with our comfort.

Tempest.

He is as full of valour as of kindness.

Henry V.

August 28th.

God hath blessed you with a good name.

Much Ado About Nothing.

In maiden meditation fancy free.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted?

Second Part of Henry VI.

August 29th.

O most delicate fiend!
Who is 't can read a woman?

Cymbeline.

Whose star-like nobleness gave life and influence
To their whole being!

Timon of Athens.

High sparks of honour in thee have I seen.

Richard II.

August 30th.

Wherever the bright sun of heaven shall shine,
His honour, and the greatness of his name, shall be.

Henry VIII.

She looks as clear
As morning roses newly washed with dew.

Taming of the Shrew.

August 31st.

He is the half part of a blessed man,
Left to be finished by such as she.
And she a fair divided excellence,
Whose fulness of perfection lies in him.

King John.

There's nothing ill can dwell in such a
temple.
If the ill spirit have so fair a house,
Good things will strive to dwell with 't.

Tempest.

SEPTEMBER.

Come, thou monarch of the vine,
Plumpy Bacchus, with pink eyne
In thy vats our cares be drown'd;
With thy grapes our hairs be crown'd;
Cup us, till the world go round!
Cup us, till the world go round!

Anthony and Cleopatra.

Sleepest or wakest thou jolly shepherd?
  Thy sheep be in the corn;
And for one blast of thy minikin mouth,
  Thy sheep shall take no harm.

King Lear.

September 1st.

Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
And Summer's lease hath all too short a date:
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;
And every fair from fair sometime declines.
By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd.

Sonnet XVIII.

September 2d.

Not that the Summer is less pleasant now

Than when her mournful hymns did hush the night,
But that wild music burthens every bough,
And sweets grown common lose their dear delight.

Sonnet CII.

Confess yourself to Heaven.
Repent what's past; avoid what is to come.

Hamlet.

September 3d.

Truly I would the gods had made thee poetical.

As You Like It.

Whate'er it be, be thou still like thyself,
And sit thee by our side: yield not thy neck

To fortune's yoke, but let thy dauntless mind
Still ride in triumph over all mischance.

Third Part of Henry VI.

. . . My way of life
Is fall'n into the sear, the yellow leaf.

Macbeth.

September 4th.

The strong necessity of time commands
Our services awhile; but my full heart
Remains in use with you.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Fate, show thy force: ourselves we do not owe;
What is decreed must be, and be this so.

Twelfth Night.

September 5th.

She that was ever fair and never proud,
Had tongue at will, and yet was never loud,
Never lack'd gold, and yet went never gay, . . .
She that being anger'd, her revenge being nigh,
Bade her wrong stay, and her displeasure fly.

Othello.

Fair be all thy hopes,
And prosperous be thy life in peace and war!

First Part of Henry VI.

September 6th.

The report of her is extended more than can be thought to begin from such a cottage.

Winter's Tale.

Alack, when once our grace we have forgot,
Nothing goes right; we would, and we would not.

Measure for Measure.

The empty vessel makes the greatest sound.

Henry V.

September 7th.

I to the world am like a drop of water,
That in the ocean seeks another drop.

Comedy of Errors.

Is it possible he should know what he is and be that he is?

All's Well that Ends Well.

A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

September 8th.

We bring forth weeds
When our quick minds lie still.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Is she kind as she is fair?
For beauty lives with kindness.
Love doth to her eyes repair,
To help him of his blindness,
And, being help'd, inhabits there.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

September 9th.

I am not merry; but I do beguile
The thing I am, by seeming otherwise.

Othello.

Past and to come seems best; things present worst.

Second Part of Henry IV.

Hast any philosophy in thee, shepherd?

As You Like It.

September 10th.

I am ashamed that women are so simple
To offer war where they should kneel
for peace;
Or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway,
When they are bound to serve, love,
and obey.

Taming of the Shrew.

The spirit of the time shall teach me
speed.

King John.

September 11th.

We will not stand to prate;
Talkers are no good doers; be assured
We come to use our hands and not our
tongues.

Richard III.

Here's metal more attractive.

Hamlet.

Small cheer and great welcome make a merry feast.

Comedy of Errors.

September 12th.

His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'

Julius Cæsar.

And you all know security,
Is mortal's chiefest enemy.

Macbeth.

I am a man
More sinn'd against than sinning.

King Lear.

September 13th.

'Tis in ourselves that we are thus or thus. Our bodies are our gardens, to the which our wills are gardeners; so that if we will plant nettles, or sow lettuce, set hyssop and weed up thyme, . . . have it sterile with idleness, or manured with industry, why, the power and corrigible authority of this lies in our wills.

Othello.

My words fly up, my thoughts remain below.
Words without thoughts never to Heaven go.

Hamlet.

September 14th.

O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies

In herbs, plants, stones, and their true
qualities.

Romeo and Juliet.

A good heart's worth gold.

Second Part of Henry IV.

You were born under a charitable star.

All's Well that Ends Well.

September 15th.

Charmian. Good, sir, give me good fortune.

Soothsayer. I make not, but foresee.

Char. Pray, then, foresee me one.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Friendship is constant in all other
things
Save in the office and affairs of love:
Therefore all hearts in love use their
own tongues;

Let every eye negotiate for itself.
And trust no agent.

Much Ado About Nothing.

September 16th.

Happy is your Grace,
That can translate the stubbornness of fortune
Into so quiet and so sweet a style.

As You Like It.

The clock upbraids me with the waste of time.

Twelfth Night.

Meet it is I set it down,
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain.

Hamlet.

September 17th.

The earth hath bubbles, as the water has,
And these are of them.

Macbeth.

Jesters do oft prove prophets.

King Lear.

Frame your mind to mirth and merriment,
Which bars a thousand harms and lengthens life.

Taming of the Shrew.

September 18th.

He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is the clapper; for what his heart thinks his tongue speaks.

Much Ado About Nothing.

My gentle lady,
I wish you all the joy that you can wish.

Merchant of Venice.

September 19th.

She bore a mind that envy could not but call fair.

Twelfth Night.

The time of life is short!
To spend that shortness basely were too long,
If life did ride upon a dial's point,
Still ending at the arrival of an hour.

First Part of Henry IV.

Stop up the access and passage to remorse.

Macbeth.

September 20th.

The sullen passage of thy weary steps
Esteem as foil wherein thou art to set
The precious jewel of thy home return.

Richard II.

I do believe you think what now you speak:
But what we do determine oft we break.

Hamlet.

A good man's fortune may grow out at heels.

King Lear.

September 21st.

Sir, as I have a soul, she is an angel.

Henry VIII.

But nature never framed a woman's heart
Of prouder stuff than that of Beatrice.

Much Ado About Nothing.

He tells you flatly what his mind is.

Taming of the Shrew.

September 22d.

Thou hast a perfect thought:
I will upon all hazards well believe
Thou art my friend, that know'st my tongue so well.

King John.

I have bought
Golden opinions from all sorts of people, . . .
I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none.

Macbeth.

September 23d.

The better part of valour is discretion.

First Part of Henry IV.

Do you not think he thinks himself a better man than I am?

Troilus and Cressida.

He hath songs for man or woman of all sizes.

Winter's Tale.

September 24th.

He that is thy friend indeed,
He will help thee in thy need.

Sundry Sonnets, XXI.

I'll note you in my book of memory.

First Part of Henry VI.

When remedies are past, the griefs are ended
By seeing the worst, which late on hopes depended.

Othello.

September 25th.

O, while you live, tell the truth and shame the devil.

First Part of Henry IV.

I am the very pink of courtesy.

Romeo and Juliet.

For a light heart lives long.

Love's Labour's Lost.

September 26th.

When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married.

Much Ado About Nothing.

Thy tender-hefted nature shall not give
Thee o'er to harshness.

King Lear.

September 27th.

How sour sweet music is,
When time is broke and no proportion kept!
So is it in the music of men's lives.

Richard II.

Forbear to judge, for we are sinners all.

Second Part of Henry VI.

When you looked sadly it was for want of money.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

September 28th.

But, in the verity of extolment,
I take him to be a soul of great article.

Hamlet.

Still constant in a wondrous excellence.

Sonnet CV.

I am as poor as Job, but not so patient.

Second Part of Henry IV.

September 29th.

Many years of happy days befall.

Romeo and Juliet.

. . . . Honours thrive,
When rather from our acts we them derive
Than our foregoers.

All's Well that Ends Well.

September 30th.

She that could think, and ne'er disclose her mind.

Othello.

He is a marvellous good neighbour.

Love's Labour's Lost.

Heaven give your spirits comfort.

Measure for Measure.

OCTOBER.

Where the bee sucks, there suck I;
In a cowslip bell I lie:
There I couch when owls do cry.
On the bat's back I do fly,
After summer, merrily;
Merrily, merrily, shall I live now,
Under the blossom that hangs on the
bough.

Tempest.

October 1st.

I behold the violet past prime,
And sable curls all silver'd o'er with white;
When lofty trees I see barren of leaves,
Which erst from heat did canopy the herd
And Summer's green all girded up in sheaves,
Borne on the bier with white and bristly beard.

Sonnet XII.

October 2d.

How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!
Here will we sit and let the sounds of music

Creep in our ears: soft stillness and
the night
Become the touches of sweet harmony.

Merchant of Venice.

Do you not know I am a woman?
When I think, I must speak.

As You Like It.

October 3d.

The air of Paradise did fan the house,
And angels officed all.

All's Well that Ends Well.

It is the witness still of excellency
To put a strange face on his own perfection.

Much Ado About Nothing.

Chi non ti vede, non ti pretia.

Love's Labour's Lost.

October 4th.

His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles,
His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate,
His tears pure messengers sent from his heart,
His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

I cannot but remember such things were,
That were most precious to me.

Macbeth.

I weigh my friend's affection with mine own.

Timon of Athens.

October 5th.

Then, Heaven, set ope thy everlasting gates,

To entertain my vows of thanks and
praise!

Second Part of Henry VI.

Life every man holds dear; but the
brave man
Holds honour far more precious dear
than life.

Troilus and Cressida.

October 6th.

That old and antique song we heard
last night:
Methought it did relieve my passion
much,
More than light airs and recollected
terms
Of these most brisk and giddy-paced
times.

Twelfth Night.

What thou wouldst highly,
That wouldst thou holily; wouldst not
play false.

Macbeth.

October 7th.

But this all lies within the will of God,
To whom I do appeal.

Henry V.

God made him, and therefore let him
pass for a man.

Merchant of Venice.

But wonder on, till truth make all
things plain.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

October 8th.

There is a history in all men's lives,
Figuring the nature of the time de-
ceased;

The which observed, a man may prophesy,
With a near aim of the main chance of things
As yet not come to life, which in their seeds
And weak beginnings lie intreasured.

Second Part of Henry IV.

Our fortune lies upon this jump.

Antony and Cleopatra.

October 9th.

Bliss be upon you.

Romeo and Juliet.

We are in God's hand, brother.

Henry V.

A kinder gentleman treads not the earth.

Merchant of Venice.

October 10th.

There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.

Julius Cæsar.

Great floods have flown from simple sources.

All's Well that Ends Well.

October 11th.

I count myself in nothing else so happy
As in a soul remembering my good friends.

Richard II.

I will hope
Of better deeds to-morrow. Rest you happy!

Antony and Cleopatra.

She excels each mortal thing
Upon the dull earth dwelling.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

October 12th.

I do not think a braver gentleman,
More active-valiant, or more valiant-young,
More daring or more bold, is now alive
To grace this latter age with noble deeds.

First Part of Henry IV.

Things without all remedy
Should be without regard; what's done is done.

Macbeth.

October 13th.

Keep your fellows' counsels and your own.

Much Ado About Nothing.

Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but being in,
Bear 't that the opposed may beware of thee.

Hamlet.

A most poor man, made tame by fortune's blows.

King Lear.

October 14th.

Well, I know not
What counts harsh fortune casts upon my face:
But in my bosom shall she never come,
To make my heart her vassal.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Love is an ever-fixed mark,
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;

It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.

Sonnet CXVI.

October 15th.

The benediction of these covering heavens
Fall on their heads like dew!

Cymbeline.

Tut, tut,
Thou troublest me; I am not in the vein.

Richard III.

If I do vow a friendship, I'll perform it
To the last article.

Othello.

October 16th.

Till now I never knew thee!

Henry VIII.

Here's one, a friend, and one that
knows you well.

Romeo and Juliet.

The heart I bear shall never sag with doubt, or shake with fear.

Macbeth.

October 17th.

There is a kind of character in thy life,
That to the observer doth thy history
Fully unfold.

Measure for Measure.

Do as adversaries do in law,
Strive mightily, but eat and drink as
friends.

Taming of the Shrew.

However God or fortune cast my lot,
There lives or dies
A loyal, just, and upright gentleman.

Richard II.

October 18th.

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety.

Antony and Cleopatra.

The smallest worm will turn being trodden on.

Third Part of Henry VI.

He was my friend, faithful and just to me.

Julius Cæsar.

October 19th.

Let us rather
Hold fast the mortal sword, and like good men
Bestride our downfall'n birthdom.

Macbeth.

His overthrow heap'd happiness upon him,
For then, and not till then, he felt himself,
And found the blessedness of being little.

Henry VIII.

October 20th.

Fortune brings in some boats that are not steer'd.

Cymbeline.

When sorrows come they come not single spies,
But in battalions.

Hamlet.

God in thy good cause make thee prosperous!

Richard II.

October 21st.

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win
By fearing to attempt.

Measure for Measure.

Octavia is of a holy, cold, and still conversation.

Antony and Cleopatra.

October 22d.

I commit you to the tuition of God.

Tempest.

Nought's had, all's spent,
Where our desire is got without content:
'Tis safer to be that which we destroy
Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy.

Macbeth.

October 23d.

I had rather seal my lips, than, to my peril,
Speak that which is not.

Antony and Cleopatra.

A son who is the theme of honour's tongue,
Amongst a grove the very straightest plant.

First Part of Henry IV.

October 24th.

All this day an unaccustomed spirit
Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts.

Romeo and Juliet.

So every bondman in his own hand bears
The power to cancel his captivity.

Julius Cæsar.

October 25th.

Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice;
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.

Hamlet.

He wears his faith but as the fashion of his hat; it ever changes with the next block.

Much Ado About Nothing.

I am a fellow o' the strangest mind i' the world.

Twelfth Night.

October 26th.

My caution was more pertinent
Than the rebuke you give it.

Coriolanus.

My desolation does begin to make
A better life.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Be checked for silence, but never taxed
for speech.

All's Well that Ends Well.

October 27th.

Fie, foh, and fum,
I smell the blood of a British man.

King Lear.

The force of his own merit makes his
way.

Henry VIII.

October 28th.

I'll make assurance doubly sure,
And take a bond of fate.

Macbeth.

Of a cheerful look, a pleasing eye,
and a most noble carriage.

First Part of Henry IV.

October 29th.

You taught me how to know the face
of right.

King John.

. . . Who is so full of grace
That it flows over on all that need.

Antony and Cleopatra.

October 30th.

But men may construe things after
their fashion,
Clean from the purpose of the things
themselves.

Julius Cæsar.

May the gods direct you to the best!

Cymbeline.

October 31st.

Thy own wish, wish I thee in every
place!

Love's Labour's Lost.

To be, or not to be: that is the question.

Hamlet.

Though fortune's malice overthrow my state,
My mind exceeds the compass of her wheel.

Third Part of Henry VI.

NOVEMBER.

That time of year thou may'st in me behold,
When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold,
Bare ruin'd choirs, where late the sweet birds sang.
In me thou seest the twilight of such day
As after sun-set fadeth in the west;
Which by and by black night doth take away,
Death's second self, that seals up all in rest.
In me thou seest the glowing of such fire,
That on the ashes of his youth doth lie;
As the death-bed whereon it must expire,
Consum'd with that which it was nourish'd by,
This thou perceiv'st, which makes thy love more strong,
To love that well which thou must leave ere long.

Sonnet LXXIII.

November 1st.

With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,—
Must make content with his fortunes fit,
For the rain it raineth every day.

King Lear.

All the world is cheered by the sun.

Richard III.

November 2d.

The very birds are mute;
Or, if they sing, 'tis with so dull a cheer
That leaves look pale, dreading the winter's near.

Sonnet XCVII.

For some must watch, while some must
sleep:
So runs the world away.

Hamlet.

November 3d.

'Tis beauty that doth oft make woman
proud,
'Tis virtue that doth make them most
admired,
'Tis government that makes them seem
divine.

Third Part of Henry VI.

Then God forgive the sin of all those
souls
That to their everlasting residence,
Before the dew of evening fall, shall
fleet.

King John.

November 4th.

Our indiscretion sometimes serves us
well,
When our deep plots do pall: and that
should teach us
There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will.

Hamlet.

They say miracles are past; and we have our philosophical persons, to make modern and familiar things supernatural and causeless.

All's Well that Ends Well.

November 5th.

Full of noble device, of all sorts enchantingly beloved.

As You Like It.

I'll take thy word for faith, not ask
thine oath:

Who shuns not to break one will sure
crack both.

Pericles.

He is your friend for ever.

Henry VIII.

November 6th.

For there was never yet philosopher
That could endure the toothache patiently,
However they have writ the style of gods
And made a push at chance and sufferance.

Much Ado About Nothing.

All the gods go with you! upon your sword
Sit laurel victory! and smooth success
Be strew'd before your feet!

Antony and Cleopatra.

November 7th.

Direct not him whose way himself will
choose:
'Tis breath thou lack'st, and that breath
wilt thou lose.

Richard II.

Nought shall make us rue,
If England to itself do rest but true.

King John.

Men should be what they seem.

Othello.

November 8th.

God's goodness hath been great to
thee;
Let never day nor night unhallow'd
pass,
But still remember what the Lord hath
done.

Second Part of Henry VI.

Give me that man
That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him
In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart,
As I do thee.

Hamlet.

November 9th.

To climb steep hills requires slow pace at first.

Henry VIII.

My man's as true as steel.

Romeo and Juliet.

God send every one their heart's desire.

Much Ado About Nothing.

November 10th.

And tell me now, sweet friend, what happy gale

Blows you to Padua here from old
Verona?
Such wind as scatters young men
through the world,
To seek their fortunes farther than at
home,
Where small experience grows.

Taming of the Shrew.

As heart can think there is not such a
word
Spoke of in Scotland as this term of
fear.

First Part of Henry IV.

November 11th.

If wishes would prevail with me,
My purpose should not fail with me.

Henry V.

My ending is despair,
Unless I be relieved by prayer,

Which pierces so that it assaults
Mercy itself, and frees all faults.

Tempest.

Things at the worst will cease.

Macbeth.

November 12th.

Our separation so abides, and flies,
That thou, residing here, go'st yet with me,
And I, hence fleeting, here remain with thee.

Antony and Cleopatra.

I can nothing render but allegiant thanks
My prayers to Heaven for you, my loyalty,
Which ever has, and ever shall be, growing,
Till death, that winter, kill it.

Henry VIII.

November 13th.

With all my heart I'll sit and hear her
sing.

First Part of Henry IV.

To show the world I am a gentleman.

Richard II.

There is no time so miserable but a man
may be true.

Timon of Athens.

November 14th.

And oft 'tis seen, the wicked prize itself
Buys out the law: but 'tis not so above:
There is no shuffling, there the action
lies
In his true nature; and we ourselves
compell'd,
Even to the teeth and forehead of our
faults,

To give in evidence. What then? what rests?
Try what repentance can.

Hamlet.

November 15th.

Now, good angels
Fly o'er thy royal head, and shade thy person
Under their blessed wings!

Henry VIII.

O, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant.

Measure for Measure.

For courage mounteth with occasion.

King John.

November 16th.

Let's take the instant by the forward
top!
For we are old, and on our quick'st
decrees
The inaudible and noiseless foot of
Time
Steals ere we can effect them.

All's Well that Ends Well.

Sudden sorrow
Serves to say thus, some good thing
comes to-morrow.

Second Part of Henry IV.

November 17th.

She loved me for the dangers I had
pass'd,
And I loved her that she did pity them.

Othello.

He is complete in feature and in mind,
With all good grace to grace a gentleman.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

This must my comfort be,
That sun that warms you here shall shine on me.

Richard II.

November 18th.

Now the fair goddess, Fortune,
Fall deep in love with thee; and her great charms
Misguide thy opposers' swords!

Coriolanus.

Good name in man and woman, dear my lord,
Is the immediate jewel of thy souls:
. . .

Poor and content is rich and rich
enough,
But riches fineless is as poor as winter
To him that ever fears he shall be poor.

Othello.

November 19th.

. . . . I might not this believe
Without the sensible and true avouch
Of mine own eyes.

Hamlet.

You bear a gentle mind, and heavenly
blessings
Follow such creatures.

Henry VIII.

We cannot weigh our brother with
ourself.

Measure for Measure.

November 20th.

God comfort him in this necessity!

First Part of Henry VI.

I have heard you say
That we shall see and know our friends in heaven:
If that be true, I shall see my boy again.

King John.

November 21st.

He cannot flatter, he,
An honest mind and plain, he must speak truth!
An they will take it, so; if not, he's plain.

King Lear.

My endeavours
Have ever come too short of my desires.

Henry VIII.

November 22d.

Let me put in your minds, if you forget,
What you have been ere now, and what you are.

Richard III.

Her words do show her wit incomparable.

Third Part of Henry VI.

November 23d.

For the man doth fear God, howsoever it seems not in him by some large jests he will make.

Much Ado About Nothing.

The dews of heaven fall thick in blessings on her!

Henry VIII.

November 24th.

Mine honesty
Shall not make poor my greatness, nor my power
Work without it.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Remember thee! Ay, while memory holds
A seat in this distracted globe.

Hamlet.

November 25th.

Model to thy inward greatness,
Like little body with a mighty heart.

Henry V.

Our rash faults
Make trivial price of serious things we have,

Not knowing them until we know their grave.

All's Well that Ends Well.

November 26th.

And for this once my will shall stand for law.

Third Part of Henry VI.

Her that loves him with that excellence
That angels love good men with.

Henry VIII.

November 27th.

What a piece of work is a man! How noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving, how express and admirable! in action, how like an angel! in apprehension, how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals!

Hamlet.

But my prayers
For ever and for ever shall be yours.

Henry VIII.

November 28th.

You should be ruled and led
By some discretion, that discerns your state
Better than you yourself. . . . To wilful men,
The injuries that they themselves procure
Must be their schoolmasters.

King Lear.

For I know thou 'rt full of love and honesty,
And weigh'st thy words before thou givest them breath.

Othello.

November 29th.

You shall have time to wrangle in when you have nothing else to do.

Antony and Cleopatra.

I forgive and quite forget old faults.

Third Part of Henry VI.

November 30th.

It is religion that doth make vows kept.

King John.

Make of your prayers one sweet sacrifice,
And lift my soul to heaven.

Henry VIII.

DECEMBER.

Blow, blow, thou winter wind
Thou art not so unkind
  As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
  Although thy breath be rude.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That dost not bite so high
  As benefits forgot:
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
  As friend remember'd not.

As You Like It.

December 1st.

What should we speak of
. . . . . when we shall hear
The rain and wind beat dark December? how,
In this our pinching cave, shall we discourse
The freezing hours away?

Cymbeline.

December 2d.

That time of year thou may'st in me behold
When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold

Bare ruin'd choirs, where late the sweet
birds sang.

Sonnet LXXIII.

Came of a gentle, kind, and noble stock.

Pericles.

December 3d.

Sometimes hath the brightest day a
cloud;
And after summer evermore succeeds
Barren winter, with his wrathful rip-
ping cold:
So cares and joys abound, as seasons
fleet.

Second Part of Henry VI.

December 4th.

Me, poor man, my library was duke-
dom large enough.

Tempest.

Bosom up my counsel, you 'll find it wholesome.

Henry VIII.

I am not of many words, but I thank you.

Much Ado About Nothing.

December 5th.

Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes,
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long,
And then they say no spirit stirs abroad.

Hamlet.

. . . . For his bounty
There was no winter in't, an autumn 'twas
That grew the more by reaping.

Antony and Cleopatra.

December 6th.

Time comes stealing on by night and day.

Comedy of Errors.

. . . . So we'll live
And pray, and sing, and tell old tales.

King Lear.

Our very eyes are sometimes, like our judgments, blind.

Cymbeline.

December 7th.

Ceremony was but devised at first
To set a gloss on faint deeds, hollow welcomes,
Recanting goodness, sorry ere 'tis shown;
But where there is true friendship, there needs none.

Timon of Athens.

To Thee I do commend my watchful
soul,
Ere I let fall the windows of mine eyes:
Sleeping and waking, O defend me
still!

Richard III.

December 8th.

Pray you, bid
These unknown friends to 's welcome;
for it is
The way to make us better friends,
more known.

Winter's Tale.

O, how this discord doth afflict my
soul!

First Part of Henry VI.

December 9th.

Beshrew me but I love her heartily;
For she is wise, if I can judge of her,

And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true,
And true she is, as she hath proved herself,
And therefore, like herself, wise, fair, and true,
Shall she be placed in my constant soul.

Merchant of Venice.

December 10th.

He sits high in all the people's hearts.

Julius Cæsar.

He's honest, on mine honour.

Henry VIII.

. . . . I am declined
Into the vale of years.

Othello.

December 11th.

Things past redress are now with me past care.

Richard II.

Let gentleness my strong enforcement be.

As You Like It.

Poor Tom's a-cold!

King Lear.

December 12th.

How like a winter hath my absence been
From thee, the pleasure of the fleeting year!
What freezings have I felt, what dark days seen!
What old December's bareness everywhere!
And yet this time removed was summer's time.

Sonnet XCVII.

We see which way the stream of time doth run,

And are enforced from our most quiet
there
By the rough torrent of occasion.

Second Part of Henry IV.

December 13th.

Silence is the perfectest herald of joy: I were but little happy, if I could say how much.

Much Ado About Nothing.

I hourly learn a doctrine of obedience.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Full of wise care is this your counsel.

Richard III.

December 14th.

Doubting things go ill often hurts
more
Than to be sure they do; for certainties

Either are past remedies, or, timely knowing,
The remedy then born.

Cymbeline.

I hear, yet say not much, but think the more.

Third Part of Henry VI.

December 15th.

Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot
That it do singe yourself: we may out-run,
By violent swiftness, that which we run at,
And lose by over-running.

Henry VIII.

Cease to lament for that thou canst not help,
And study help for that which thou lament'st.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

December 16th.

Rather bear those ills we have,
Than fly to other that we know not of.

Hamlet.

In winter's tedious nights, sit by the fire with good old folks.

Richard II.

December 17th.

And he is one,
The truest manner'd; such a holy witch,
That he enchants societies unto him;
Half all men's hearts are his. . . .

Cymbeline.

A virtuous and a Christian-like conclusion,
To pray for them that have done scathe to us.

Richard III.

December 18th.

He hath a stern look, but a gentle heart.

King John.

He hath never fed on the dainties that are bred in a book.

Love's Labour's Lost.

This priest has no pride in him.

Henry VIII.

December 19th.

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together.

All's Well that Ends Well.

There's rosemary, that's for remembrance.

Hamlet.

Redeeming time when men think least I will.

First Part of Henry IV.

December 20th.

Hearing you praised, I say, ''Tis so, 'tis true,'
And to the most of praise add something more.

Sonnet LXXXV.

Jog on, jog on, the foot-path way,
And merrily hent the stile-a:
A merry heart goes all the day,
You sad tires in a mile-a.

Winter's Tale.

December 21st.

O Lord, that lends me life,
Lend me a heart replete with thankfulness!

Second Part of Henry VI.

Let's teach ourselves that honourable stop,
Not to outsport discretion.

Othello.

December 22d.

Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,
Frosty, but kindly.

As You Like It.

All tongues speak of him, and the bleared sights are spectacles to see him.

Coriolanus.

December 23d.

Be just, and fear not;
Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,
Thy God's, and truth's; then if thou fall'st, . . .
Thou fall'st a blessed martyr!

Henry VIII.

You shall hear from me still; the time shall not
Out-go my thinking on you.

Antony and Cleopatra.

December 24th.

In all external grace you have some part,
But you like none, none you, for constant heart.

Sonnet LIII.

Her peerless feature, joined with her birth,
Approves her fit for none but for a king.

First Part of Henry VI.

December 25th.

Alas, alas!
Why, all the souls that were were forfeit once;
And He that might the vantage best have took
Found out the remedy.

Measure for Measure.

The yearly course that brings this day
about,
Shall never see it but a holiday.

King John.

December 26th.

Be thou chaste as ice, pure as snow,
Thou shalt not escape calumny.

Hamlet.

We must not stint
Our necessary actions, in the fear
To cope malicious censurers.

Henry VIII.

December 27th.

Angels are bright still, though the
brightest fell.

Macbeth.

He hath indeed a good outward happi-
ness!

Much Ado About Nothing.

Cold snow melts with the sun's hot
beams.

Second Part of Henry VI.

December 28th.

Look, what thy soul holds dear, imagine it
To lie that way thou go'st, not whence
thou comest.

Richard II.

For mine own part, I could be well content
To entertain the lag-end of my life
With quiet hours.

First Part of Henry IV.

December 29th.

Our hearts,
Of brothers' temper, do receive you in

With all kind love, good thoughts, and
reverence.
. . . Though last, not least in love.

Julius Cæsar.

Watch to-night, pray to-morrow.

First Part of Henry IV.

December 30th.

But with the word the time will bring
on summer.
When briers shall have leaves as well
as thorns,
And be as sweet as sharp. . . . .
All's well that end's well; still the fine's
the crown;
Whate'er the course, the end is the re-
nown.

All's Well that Ends Well.

And time that takes survey of all the
world, must have a stop.

First Part of Henry IV.

December 31st.

Parting is such sweet sorrow
That I shall say good-night till it be morrow.

Romeo and Juliet.

Then let us take a ceremonious leave
And loving farewell of our several friends.

Richard II.

God be with you all!

Henry V.

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